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First to Last—The Truth—News—Editorials—Advertisements

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## Shoot Them!

The news in The Tribune that spies or traitors in the New York Navy Yard so damaged two of the German liners converted into American transports that they had to put back from sea when outward bound need not surprise any one. This neighborhood has been a fertile soil for the propagation of treachery. Among a limited, yet sufficient, portion of Americans and near-Americans there has been preached a combination of sloppy sentimentalism and vicious subtle sedition which was fit to turn the heads of any one weak enough and patient enough to listen.

Whether those now guilty were spies or traitors may be left to our competent Secret Service to determine. In all probability, both spies and traitors contributed to the end. It is the common method of the skilful spy to mould to his needs those who have sedition in their hearts. Such was the labor of Major André at West Point, for the famous example in our history. It will be astonishing if the same combination of spy and turncoat is not revealed here.

For both cases there can be but one penalty. Spy and traitor must alike be shot. There are different degrees of guilt in spying and in treason. There can be no question of the extreme guilt here. We are sending brave and beloved lives overseas. The perils of the sea itself are great. The perils of warfare in France will be greater. To add to these inescapable risks the machinations of spies and traitors operating here at home is unthinkable. No measures can be too stringent to protect our men from these threats; no punishment can be too severe to deter their execution.

Let us have an end of comfortable pretence. In plain fact, the war is not today three thousand miles away. It is here. The enemy, through skilful agents and soft-headed dupes, is waging within our borders every sort of warfare that his cunning can invent. He is creating an atmosphere of sedition by his newspapers, he is secretly fighting the loan and every other patriotic endeavor. He is, finally, trying to accomplish by spies and treachery what he has thus far failed to accomplish by U-boats—the destruction of an eastward-bound transport laden with hundreds of our soldier youth.

Shoot them! The punishment has been richly earned. It will be a fitting end. It will equally be a needed and just warning to seditious Americans that they can carry on their easy-going treachery imperilling American heroes only by facing an equal risk and placing their own lives in jeopardy.

## The Russian Fleet's Escape

It was a favorite saying of Admiral Essen, the late brilliant commander in chief of the naval forces in the Baltic, that whereas even a wreck might often be repaired (he was speaking of running risks), what could never be patched up was a broken spirit in the fleet or a spirit which had deteriorated through discouragement or neglect.

The daring leader who did so much toward reestablishing the Russian navy after it had been broken and demoralized by the disasters suffered in the Japanese war would have no reason to be ashamed of his work to-day if the conditions described in the latest reports of the operations about the Gulf of Riga are at all trustworthy.

The story is not finished, and nothing could be more foolish than to rejoice over a success which at best is only relative and may even prove to be merely a postponement of disaster; but, considering the circumstances thus far revealed, the Russian fleet has done well—better, in fact, than most men dared to hope a month ago.

It is idle to look back to the summer before last, when Admiral Kanin spoke with so much assurance of the situation in the Baltic. He had reason to feel confident, for had he not seen a far superior force successfully repulsed the year before? In the meantime the fleet had been greatly strengthened; three or four new battleships had been passed into commission, and many other ships and vessels had been added. The condition of the fleet was apparently more satisfactory than ever before, and there was, therefore, little reason to fear the Germans.

Then came the revolution, and all calculations were upset. It was impossible any longer to count on the spirit of the fleet. We have had glowing accounts lately of some sort of mutiny in several German ships, but none of the reports indicates that it was in any way comparable to the revolt in the Russian navy. At the most, it seems to have been a feeble re-

flection, something that may be completely obliterated by just such a move as the present offensive in the Baltic. In the Russian fleet, on the other hand, absolute demoralization was threatened. Five or six months ago the then commander in chief was openly lamenting that nothing but confusion and mistrust prevailed and that the traditional discipline was a thing of the past. It was impossible any longer to reckon on the steadfastness of the fleet.

Under such conditions the most disastrous event might reasonably be apprehended at the first clash with so formidable a force as Germany could undoubtedly bring to bear on the Russians. The Russian fleet was largely in charge of new and untried hands, and it was impossible to predict what the outcome would be. If the latest reports are true, the delaying action fought against what is described as the major part of the German fleet was all that could be expected against great odds, and probably much more than the Germans themselves counted upon.

The list of German ships and vessels said to have been destroyed or put out of action is formidable—two modern battleships, a cruiser, twelve torpedo boats and many mine sweepers. The Russians admit the loss of one pre-dreadnought battleship and a destroyer. As to the German losses, they must be taken as more or less conjectural. It is said that six of the torpedo craft were seen to sink, but the degree of damage done to the ships is not known, and may have been inconsiderable. But it is significant that as yet the Germans have made no extraordinary claims, though it can hardly be doubted that the utter annihilation of the Russian fleet has been eagerly expected.

## The Perennial Anti

There is something pathetic about the long letter from that distinguished conscientious objector to suffrage, Mr. Everett P. Wheeler, which we print in another column. For goodness knows how many years—Mr. Wheeler was born in 1840—he has been devoting real ability, energy and time to the task of opposing the grant of suffrage to women. He has repeated the old set assertions so often that it is simply impossible for him to modify them to accord with the changing facts. He has been calling a certain spot black so long that his eyes are physically unable to recognize that it has changed to white.

"Women don't want the vote" has been the cornerstone of anti-suffrage throughout the ages. It was true once, save for a very small minority. But that minority has grown steadily with the passing of the years. Not by any sudden revolution of a few, but by a gradual development of all women, their minds, their interests, their occupations, has the desire spread. Paralleling the growth of women came the urgent need for their new outlook. Their old sphere has been greatly narrowed by modern life, by the school system, by the factory system, by the destruction of the old-fashioned, self-subsisting home; if women are to fulfil merely their old usefulness in the world they must presently share in its government.

All this has been happening for years in plain sight for all to see. Since the war began the processes of the change have been accelerated. The basic causes have continued unchanged. Yet so capable a citizen as Mr. Wheeler has sat through all these years without the faintest perception of what was taking place. Any competent observer in any community would have guessed that the suffragists could easily obtain the poll which they have announced—signatures of women desiring to vote running well over a million in the state. Yet Mr. Wheeler simply repeats and repeats his old denials. He can't believe it, he won't believe, though the names and addresses are there for every one to see.

The water is well over Mr. Wheeler's ankles. Presently it will be over his knees. Yet, sweeping majestically in the same old rhythm, he goes on protesting that it is not water, that it never was water, and that at any rate he can sweep it back. There may be a more futile, a more pathetic sight. But considering Mr. Wheeler's ability and his good intentions we cannot remember one.

## Recreation for Our Soldiers

Giving our soldiers fun and a chance to play and a place to feel at home comes very close to the top of the list of the things that we all want to do for them.

Mr. Arthur Gleason recently wrote in these columns of the good work and great need existing in France among our men. There is the same chance and need in our camps in America. We all have sons or brothers or husbands or friends in those camps. We know the sacrifice they have made in going, we know what hardships they are necessarily facing. It needs no imagination to realize how keenly they will appreciate whatever home life can be given them.

Those towns which are fortunate enough to be located near the camps and which have the intelligence to respond to their opportunity are to be congratulated. We are thinking, for instance, of the town of Hempstead, on Long Island, which has opened its homes to the men of the Rainbow Division, and which in a few weeks has given and received more friendship and warm American feeling than it would otherwise have experienced in a century. The men of the National Guard, from Texas and Ohio and the whole country, have received hospitality which they will never forget. They have shown themselves grateful and admirable guests. And the men and women of Hempstead have learned more of their country, have awakened more fully to the great hour in which we live, than any less fortunate community. The same is true of other camp neighborhoods—in varying degrees.

What can the rest of us do who do not live near enough to camps to work personally, to open our own homes? We can give to the organization which is doing exactly the same thing in an organized way wher-

ever American soldiers and sailors are in camp. The War Camp Community Recreation Fund, Washington, D. C., is the name of the fund being raised. The War Department and the Navy Department are directing the work through the Playground and Recreation Association of America. Three dollars for each soldier and sailor in camp is the sum sought. Community clubhouses, trained leadership, motion pictures, entertainments of every description, dances, trips, athletics and home hospitality are the principal things your dollars will help to produce.

If there is a camp near you, work. If there is not, give what you can promptly.

## Murphy Says Hylan May Talk

Mr. Murphy of Tammany says it is "ridiculous" to assume that Judge Hylan has been ordered by the organization to keep his mouth shut. According to the chief, the candidate is perfectly free to meet Mayor Mitchell in debate on the policies of city government, to answer hecklers who want to know what his own personal ideas on various subjects are, even to reply to the questions of prying political reporters.

But Judge Hylan doesn't. His embargo on reporters, save those of the Hearst papers and the "Staats-Zeitung," still is in effect. He refuses to debate municipal ownership, the Black Diamond Automobile Company, Goslin and other interesting topics with Mayor Mitchell. A seker after information was ejected from one of his meetings the other night.

Thus, so far as the public is aware, Judge Hylan's political ideas are confined to the canned speeches which he reads—misstatements in which have been proved from the records—and whatever an observer can glean from the "movies" for which he recently posed at the headquarters of the League of Garment Manufacturers, who have raised \$25,000 to elect him. These are the same garment manufacturers who objected so vigorously to Mayor Mitchell's endeavor to settle the long and disastrous garment strike several months ago, when the workers had been locked out and some of them were on the verge of starvation.

This city does not take kindly to dumb candidates. There is a feeling among the voters that a man who seeks their suffrage ought to have some ideas of his own and express them. The historic proof of that occurred in the campaign of 1901, when Croker, after fishing around for a long time to catch a Tammany candidate, finally chose Edward M. Shepard, theretofore an outspoken critic of Tammany and the conditions which the Van Wyck administration had produced here. Immediately after his nomination Mr. Shepard became dumb, save for platform utterances. He refused to discuss police scandals and the red lights. He refused to say whether he would keep Devery as head of the police. He refused to talk about the asphalt trust. He refused, in meeting reporters, to answer any questions which had a political bearing.

When Mr. Shepard was nominated the word was passed to "Big Tim" Sullivan and other East Side Tammany district leaders interested in the gambling house and brothel graft that he was "all right." For that reason they consented to his nomination, and "Big Tim" was publicly scornful of any who insisted that Mr. Shepard's previous record was such that Tammany could not expect to deliver him. Mr. Shepard's silence on the important issues of the Tammany campaign aided in maintaining the Tammany leaders' confidence that he was "all right."

Mr. Shepard was an infinitely bigger man than Judge Hylan, his qualifications for Mayor infinitely greater and more generally recognized. But his dumbness did for him.

Judge Hylan won't say whether he will retain Mr. Woods, the Police Commissioner who has made a graft-free department. He won't say whether his patriotism will be of the Hearst-Brockner brand or the American brand. He won't say how he would, or could, reduce the budget. He won't even go to places where he might have to meet interrogators.

If the voters of this city refused to have the mute Shepard, with Croker behind him, can they accept the mute Hylan, with Hearst and Murphy behind him? Is dumbness now a qualification for office?

Murphy has removed the gag. Is Judge Hylan now willing to meet the campaign issues?

## Profiteering in Drink

(From The Times, of London.)  
Bitter beer offers a good illustration of what is going on. Before the war the cost to the consumer in the majority of licensed houses was 3d. a pint, or 4d. in the best room. By the end of last year the price had advanced to 5d. and 6d. a pint. On the announcement of a further reduction in bar-charge there came a sudden advance to 10d., and even to 1s. Consumption decreased for a few days, but soon the demand again overtook the supply, and the latest plan adopted in the trade is to sell beer not by the pint or half pint but by the glass. The glasses are small and average three to the pint. By this procedure the public gets 1s. 3d. a pint for his beer, or five times the price which ruled three years ago. Working only one-third the pre-war quantities, licensed holders are making much more money than they did under old conditions, even when they have paid the brewer his greatly increased charges.

## Venezuela—Ingrate

(From The Chicago Tribune.)  
Of the nineteen Latin American republics two are at war with Germany. Cuba's declaration dates from April 7, Panama's from April 10. Ten have severed relations—Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Nicaragua, Peru, Uruguay. Four—Argentina, Ecuador, Paraguay and Salvador—are neutral, but favor the United States. Two—Colombia and Mexico—are neutral and favor neither side. Only one—Venezuela—is neutral and pro-German.

Nice gratitude, Venezuela! It is but a few years since German cruisers were thundering at her ports and the United States called them off. Evidently German agents have been busy there, not without success. Instead of saluting the Venezuelans with a sarcastic "Viva!" make it "Hoch!"

## Mr. Wheeler's Notions

They Still Seem to Him Better Than Suffrage Facts

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: Your correspondents have been paying particular attention to me. I appreciate the honor. Permit me a reply.

So far as the petition claimed to have been signed by over 1,000,000 women of voting age is concerned, my reasons for discrediting it are, in brief:

The reports we have from various anti-suffrage associations in the state confirm my own personal observation, which is that the majority of women do not desire woman suffrage. This convinces me that the statement that "we find that 80 per cent of the women we approached were glad to sign for woman suffrage" is incorrect. We challenge any one in any county to find a district where one in every three women over twenty-one years of age has signed the suffrage petition.

Long experience in politics shows me that it is easy to get signatures to petitions, for the simple reason that it is less trouble to sign than to refuse. Such petitions are, therefore, unreliable.

In any case it is impossible between now and election to verify 1,000,000 or even 100,000 signatures.

I might add that a special investigation made by the Dutchess County Association, in which county the petition of that county has been on exhibition, satisfies us that the signatures to that petition do not represent the women of the county and are not in any just sense authentic.

Let me put a single instance. We are told that instructions were given to the persons who obtained the signatures "to obtain the signatures of women of only voting age." What assurance have we that the zeal of some of these agents did not outrun their discretion? Such things have been known to happen in politics, and it is hard to believe that the many persons employed by the suffrage organization were more scrupulous than others.

So I come back to my original statement, which is not denied, that the anti-suffragists propose to use the suffragists as an open, regular legal way by which the judgment of the women of voting age in this state could be obtained authentically in the same manner as at any ordinary election. In every precinct the female citizen of voting age would appear before inspectors, the right to vote would be subject to challenge, the transaction would be open to the public. This offer was refused by the suffragists. They have chosen to adopt a method not open to the public, in which, while there is an apparent possibility of verification, there is no real substantial opportunity and they must submit to be discredited.

I do not wonder the suffragists dislike being discredited. As women they are accustomed to receive the deference due to their sex according to the courtesy of American men. But when they go into politics and become combatants they cannot expect this. They claim that they ought to be treated in all respects like men; they should not complain if they receive the same treatment that men give in politics to their adversaries. In my judgment the women who aim to be politicians and seek the ballot as the means of accomplishing political results would, if they succeeded, lose the substance of what is for the real interest of their sex and of the state and obtain only a shadow.

## The Theory of Our Government

Some of your correspondents argue that this petition is irrelevant; that women have a right to vote and ought to have it whether they want it or not. To this argument I do not blind, as your correspondent says, I do earnestly desire to see the truth. The truth is that there is no such thing as an absolute right to vote under the American system. The theory of our government is that the rights of every individual to life, liberty, the acquisition and security of property are protected by law and by the courts. Those of us who are ever better protected than those of men under the present system. The ballot involves the government of others, and our system has always been to give this responsibility to those who could best bear it in the interest of the public. For example, a man who lives in New York and owns a farm in Vermont has rights in that farm which are protected, but he cannot vote in Vermont. He may live in New York and own a farm in Dutchess County; his rights to that farm are secure there, but he cannot vote. He cannot vote in the place of his residence unless he registers, and if necessary business keeps him away on the registration days he loses his vote. The rights of children in person and property are even more carefully secured by law than those of adults, yet children do not vote. The question then comes to this—Is it better for the community that the great majority of women of voting age should have the ballot? We who oppose the proposition know, in the first place, that the great majority of women of voting age are wives and mothers and have the responsibilities of home and children. We know that the proper performance of this duty is of the greatest value to the state. Nothing can take its place. We believe that to bring those women into political activity would tend to break up the home. If the wife voted with her husband there would be duplication; if she voted against him there would be discord; either would be an evil. In fact, all the feminists and socialists are suffragists for the avowed reason that they seek to displace the home and family as the unit of civilization. The feminist would make the individual the unit; the socialist would have everything under the control of the state; in either case the family as a separate and sacred unit would suffer.

It is logical that in all the suffrage states divorce is easy. In some of them legally a marriage is only a week-end affair. That is to say, it can practically be dissolved at the will of either party.

I know that there are many good and wise women who favor suffrage and who do not hold these mischievous views, but in my judgment, they are embarked on a course which inevitably leads them to that direction. I cannot therefore ask them to believe that if I oppose their activity it is for the sake of that which is most sacred to me—the mother and the child, the home and the family.

EVERETT P. WHEELER,  
Chairman, Man-Suffrage Association Opposed to Political Suffrage for Women.  
New York, Oct. 19, 1917.

## Close the Mails to Hearst's Papers

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: A newspaper that garbles and fakes the news and misrepresents the truth, thereby deceiving the people, causing them to form wrong conclusions and go against their own and their government's interests, should be denied the use of the mails and be put out of business.

The evidence published in The Tribune today is, in my opinion, sufficient to close the mails to "The New York American" and "The New York Evening Journal" for all time to come.

VICTOR ALMQUIST.

Vineland, N. J., Oct. 21, 1917.

## A Welcome Handshake

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: Who is your brother who has written "Humor, Canned and Fresh"? Please shake hands with him for me, whoever he is. Until this morning I had supposed myself the only person that had thought out the reason for the psychological fact in question, and now he comes and takes it away from me. It is new, true and very good.

W. L. MDERMOTT.

Jersey City, N. J., Oct. 18, 1917.

## An English View of Our Army

Impressions of a Correspondent Recorded for His British Readers, After a Visit to the Training Grounds of the American Forces in France

## From The London Morning Post

I have just returned from a visit to the portion of the American army that is now in France, training under its officers, with the help of all expert advice that can be given by the French and the British, to get ready to take its place at the front.

There is something very impressive about the men as one sees them at work. It is still possible to trace in their ranks the different origins of the men, some of whom are clearly city bred and others who have no less obviously come from the land. They have not yet been moulded to a regimental type, and the effect of their training will probably never bring about the creation of the type, because every effort is being made to develop to its highest degree the intelligent initiative that is so marked a characteristic of the American people. The army is scattered over a wide area. The first I saw of it was a group of half a dozen companies who were paraded on the hillsides.

Their front faced a wooded valley, and the men were having an object lesson from some war-worn French veterans, who were showing them the exact tactics the French pursue in advancing against an enemy position. The French officers had delivered a lecture to their American colleagues as to the proposed operation, and, steadily and methodically, working with all the precision of highly organized machinery, the French conducted their attack, moving forward behind an imaginary barrage fire, halting, and again moving as the supposed barrage lifted, sending out parties to right and left to protect the advance. Every detail of the manoeuvre, with the smoke fires lit to mark the exact point reached, was followed attentively by the American staff and by the men. Later it was for the staff to discuss among themselves all that they had seen and to decide how far French methods seemed likely to suit the American troops. For at present, as was pointed out to me, the American armies are engaged in sifting every detail of British and French experience with a view of assimilating it and adapting it to American requirements.

## The Training Ground

From the standpoint of the men, the morning's work was an easy one, and we left them to visit the units that were in actual training. A deep wooded valley had been allocated to a group of units as their special training ground. As we came near we could hear the sound of machine guns and of rifle fire. At the head of the valley was a machine gun unit, and when we reached it the men were grouped around a score of mules. The officer in command told us that we had arrived just in time to see the mule race. He was almost apologetic about it, but explained that he and his brother officers took every opportunity of organizing incidents of the sort so as to vary the monotony of persistent drill. The mules were ridden bare-backed, and the race consisted in galloping the mules as far as possible in a straight line for a couple of hundred yards to where the men had laid down their hats, to pick them up, and ride back to the starting place. As the mules were only broken to pack work there were a number of tumbles, but no casualties, despite the hardness of the ground. Each dismounted rider was cheered at loudly by his comrades.

The "rest" lasted for about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, and then, at a whistle, the men fell in and resumed training, showing the same keenness in handling their rifles as they had in the mule race. Every detail of the work of bringing the guns into action, of retiring from action, of mounting and dismounting the guns, was carried through with the smartness and precision of a gymnasium crew, and the manoeuvres ended with practice fire at natural objectives on the other

side of the valley, the line of bullets showing the skill that the men had already attained. As baseball is the national game of the United States, it has often been suggested that the Americans will be particularly proficient in grenade throwing, and there is no question that it is a part of the work in which they are keenly interested. The baseball, however, is thrown with a bent arm, and experience has shown that to throw the grenade with a bent arm fires a man far too rapidly, so that the American is more or less in a position of having to learn how to throw.

## Grenade Throwing

A considerable amount of practice is done with live grenades, but at the time of our visit the squad were practicing with dummy grenades and making excellent shooting at their objectives. Much of the work through the valley is interchangeable, and the general theory on which training is proceeding is that, so far as possible, each man should do a little of the whole of the work daily, because it has been found that otherwise work when it has been done is apt to be forgotten.

In the squad next to that throwing grenades we saw our first instance of the effort that is being made to instill into the mind of the individual soldier that his mission in Europe is to kill Germans. The machine gun practice and the grenade throwing gave me in many ways the impression of the old volunteer system in England in days when men trained for the possible contingency of war, but in the special trench exercises, individualized, and the men realized that the training was a rehearsal of the work they are shortly to be called upon to perform.

A portion of the valley is lined with trenches, and as we came up a squad of men were preparing to carry these trenches with the bayonet. At the word of command they leaped from their own trench and charged across at their objective, jumping in and out of the trenches on the way, bayonetting savagely dummy figures of Germans that lay in the trenches, and shouting as each bayonet thrust was driven home. Our morning's visit finished at the range where men were practicing individual fire. The shooting was good and accurate, and in this work, as throughout, one could not but be struck by the keenness and intensity of purpose that was apparent. Another notable point, again, was the amount of individual initiative left to the men. When a man knows what to do, orders for the most part are not given, and the men carry out their work silently, in much the same way as work is done silently in such a highly organized unit as a salvage vessel.

## British Instructors

It is common knowledge that a certain number of British instructors have been lent to the American forces by the British army, and in the afternoon we visited a squad of young officers who were being trained by British drill sergeants. The British sergeants have made themselves immensely popular with the Americans, have been very cordially welcomed by them, and speak with the warmest admiration of the splendid material they have the privilege of handling. When one considers the short period that their training has lasted one is amazed at the physical fitness of the men. The officers are learning lessons that they will have to impart to the men under them, and it was in this section of the valley, perhaps, that one noticed most markedly how thoroughly the training is directed to promoting individuality and to emphasizing in the case of each man that his primary object is to kill Germans without being himself killed by them.

Much of the drill consists of playing organized games to promote physical fitness on the one hand and on the other hand to reduce the reaction period to the minimum. In each brigade the individual is penalized for the slightest inattention and for any slackness, and all the time the British sergeants were there speeding the squad up in every possible way. The most realistic of the games, perhaps, was when the men stood round in a ring with a sergeant in the middle, with their backs to him. Each man had rifle and fixed bayonet, and unexpectedly the sergeant would

touch one of them, and it was for him to show immediately how he would attack a supposed enemy (in this case the sergeant) whatever the defensive adopted. Precision of bayonetting is being taught by making the men stab through a small ring held for them, and the sergeant touches one or other of the men further complicated the problem by telling them "You have no rifle" or "You have no bayonet," and it was then for the man to attack as he could.

It is in teaching the men how to capture a trench that the lesson in German killing is most thoroughly emphasized. As we saw it, work there was a squad of men assembled at the head of a trench, and in every recess of the trench were dummies representing Germans. The squad, quietly, one by one, down the trench, for the theory was that it was a surprise attack, and every detail of their movements was controlled and criticised. They were shown how to avoid letting their bayonets be seen, and each man was encouraged to simulate a battle hate as he stuck his German dummy. And the sergeant kept up a running fire of comments, thus: "Make a good Boche, and there's no good Boche but a dead Boche." "There are two of them there; one has got some rum and the other a sandwich; you take the sandwich and I'll have the rum." "Don't make a mistake about it; Fritz is no fool; he'll stick you if you don't stick him." "What you've got to do is to kill Fritz, as many Fritzes as you can." "That's it" (as a bayonet thrust went home); "pull it out and make a good bayonet of it again," and so on.

## Americans' Fine Physique

At the officers' training ground the trenches were rather more elaborate than the ones we saw in the ranks, and the method of work was also rather more elaborate. The ground was covered by some two hundred yards or more with trenches, barbed wire, inevitable dummies representing Germans, and so forth. At the word of command the men leaped from their trench and charged yelling a war cry, and bayonetting each dummy they came across. Toward the end of the ground there was a number of sticks on tins, and as the men got near the sticks they halted for independent fire and blazed away at the tins, bringing dozens of them down, and eventually carrying the final position with a rush. The accuracy of their fire showed how well the lesson had been driven home that not a shot must be wasted, but that each must find its home in the body of an enemy.

In a short hurried visit it is not possible to gain more than a few general impressions. The first and most striking point is the splendid physical appearance of the men and the obvious robustness of their constitution. Physically they are already perfectly trained, and they are acquiring their military knowledge with a speed that delights and astonishes their officers and their critics. They show, too, no signs whatever of staleness, but a constant good humor that has been proof against the discomfort of rain and mud and of improvised quarters. Their discipline is free and easy, except when actual work is concerned, and at work they obey instantly and intelligently the order given them. Throughout all ranks there is an eagerness to proceed instantly to the front, and the men's eyes are they are perfectly prepared to go into battle to-day, if it is a fault, is a fault, the right side. They have already developed, and are developing, a determined hatred of the German, based for the moment on the fact that it is the Germans who have forced them from their various occupations and interfered with their ordinary scheme of life.

Throughout the visit I was greatly struck by the modesty of officers of all ranks. Their attitude to the war here is that they have come to learn the art of warfare as it is fought in modern conditions in Europe, and they are determined that it will be neither their fault nor the fault of their men if they do not give a good account of themselves. They are accepting with gratitude all assistance that can be given them by the French and by the English, and they are fully conscious of the weight of the task that lies before them and before the American people.

## Like Seeks Like

Hylan and Hillquit Damned by Their Associations

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Within a few days New Yorkers will be called on to decide whether they are contented to be governed by their present Mayor or whether they ought to change. A few words on the subject may not be amiss. It is a good saying that "Birds of a feather flock together." Let us apply it to Mr. Hillquit, the Socialist candidate. He may be perfectly loyal to the United States, for all I know. He may, if publicly questioned, say that he will do all he can to make this country victorious in the present war; that he approves of the Liberty Loan; that if he had a son he would make him enter the army, etc. I say he may repeat all this, if he liked. He has never uttered these sentiments? It is for New Yorkers to decide.

I would call their attention to the doings of Socialists abroad. It is a well ascertained fact, brought out two years ago, that M. Jaures, the leading French Socialist, was sold to Germany; so in Italy was the Socialist paper, the "Avanti!" I refer for proofs to a small book, not so well known as it ought to be, "Il. Germania alla conquista dell'Italia." It describes the "peaceful penetration" of Italy by Germany in the last ten years or so.

Need I refer to the latest French scandals about the "Bonnet Rouge"? Need I point to the example of what Russia has become under a Socialist regime? Need I refer to the actions of the Socialists in Germany, how, with the exception of three or four of them, they have voted with the majority in support of the government? Let people read Fernau's last work, "The Coming Democracy," and let them see what the Socialists have done in Germany.

"Birds of a feather flock together." If so, what must we think of the association of Mr. Hylan, Mr. Murphy and Herr Hearst? Have New Yorkers forgotten the past of Tammany Hall? If so, let them read Mr. C. Meyer's "History of Tammany Hall," and ask themselves whether they want their city under that disgraceful yoke again. Is their future Mayor to be the associate of the one, Hearst, whose papers have been kicked out of the lands of our allies for their falseness, or of the one, O'Leary, to whom President Wilson made that memorable answer in the last Presidential election? O. PARDO.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 22, 1917.

## No Better Man&lt;/